A CHRISTMAS CAROL

If we had never heard before
The story old and sweet,
Of the shepherds and the sages
Low at the Baby's feet,
It might the less have moyed us
Who thrill with joy to-day
As once again to Bethlehem
We take our happy way.

Tis such a tender story
We like to tell it o'er,
And every time we hear it
We love Him all the more.
Tis such a hallowed picture
That all the world may see
The little Child from heaven
On the Madonna's knee.

Carol, children, carol,
For Christ is born to day!
The angels sing, and we must bring
Our praise on Christmas Day.

To yonder fields of blue,
Where the midnight clouds were
To let the glory through.
O'er mount and plain we follow
The wondrous Morning Star,
Which silvered every rugged hill
And swept the shadows far.

With shepherds and with sages,
Low at the Baby's feet,
We bring our clustered gifts to-day,
The costly and the sweet.
Our best well haste to offer,
For naught too dear can be
To lay before the Holy Child
On the Madonna's knee.

Carol, children, carol, The Christ is born to day! Glad tidings sound the world around Rejoice on Christmas Day.

Rejoice on Unrisimas way.

To hear the angel music
Our ears too deaf have grown,
Yet may we swell the chorus,
That surger round the throne.
And "Glory in the highest"
Our lips shall sing to day,
Unto the blest Redeemer
Who hears us when we pray.

And we with sage and shepherd Will worship at His feet. How can we help but love Him, The Baby is so sweet! With countless thousand thousands, Our praise and thanks shall be Outpoured before the Child of Heaven On the Madonna's knee.

-Margarst E. Sangster

Selected Serial.

THE SQUIRE OF SANDAL-SIDE.

CHAPTER V.

When Charlotte again went to Up-Hill ahe found herself walking through a sober realm of leafless trees. The glory of autumn was gone. The hills, with their circular, steep pens, were now brown and bare; and the plaided shepherds, descending far apart, gave only an air of loneliness to the landscape. She could see the white line of the stony road with a sad distinctness. It was no longer bordered with dreeping vines and patches of murmuring bee-bent heather. And the stream-bed also had lost nearly all its sentinel rushes, and the tail brakens from its shaggy slopes were gone. But Silver Beck still ran musically over tracts of tinking stones; and, through the chilly air, the lustered black cock was crowing for the gray hen in the hollow.

Very soon the atmosphere became

family should be allowed to make all the rest uncomiortable."
"Harry should never have gone into the army. He hasn't any resisting power, hasn't Harry. And there is nothing but temptation in the army. Dear me, Charlotte! We may well pray not to be led into the way of temptation; for iwe once get into it, we are no better off than a fly in a spidor's web."
She was filling the two empty cups as ahe spoke, but suddenly set down the teapot, and listened a moment. "I hear Steve's footsteps. Sit still, Charlotte. He is opening the door. I knew'it was him."

"Only partly, I fear. I can see that quire Sandal has taken a dislike and

Iliving or the dead will have marriage be ""I though! that was the torothe."

"I the was the was the torothe."

"I the was the was the torothe."

"I the was the was the was the definition of the was the the was the definition of the was the the was

A Musical Spider.

A gentleman in California has been trying experiments with a spider, and he seems to think that the spider enjoy certain sounds even after he finds they are not caused by the buzzing of a fly caught in the web. This is what a San Francisco paper says about it:

"A gentleman was watching some spiders when it occurred to him to try what effect the sound of a tuning fork would have upon them. He suspected they would take it for the buzzing of a fly. He selected a large, ugly spider which had been feasting on tiess for two months. The spider was an edge of its web. Sounding was an edge of its web. Sounding was for the man stuched a thread at the other side and watched the result. Mr. Spider had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over the telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire it was traveling if he ran to the centre of the web very quickly and felt all around until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sedunding, then, taking another thread along, just he on the fork and sprang upon it. Then he retreated a little way and looked at the fork. He was puzzied, He had expected to find a buzzing fly. He got on the fork again and danced with delight. Evidently the sound was music to him."

of automs was genor. The hills, with or control of the safety in their current, and the state of the safety of the safety in the control of the safety in the control of the safety in the safety of t

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

Once a little Baby lay, Cradled in the fragrant hay, Long ago on Christmas; In the manger it was found, And the white sheep stood as Long ago on Christmas.

Led on by the shining star, Shepherds sought film from afar, Long ago on Christmas; And the wise men, came, they say, All their loving gifts to pay, Long ago on Christmas.

And to day the whole glad earth
Praises God for that Child's Birth,
Long ago on Christmas;
For the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Came to bless the earth that day,
Long ago on Christmas.

— The Kindergarten.

A Brass Boctor.

A Brass Boctor.

In Chins they have some queer ways of doctoring sick people, and in Peking, a doctoring sick people, and in Peking, it is said, they have a brass mule for a doctor! This mule stands in one of their temples, and sick people flock there by the thousands to be curred. How can a brass mule cure any body? do you take. Sure enough, how can he? and yet these poor ignorant people believe it. If you lived there, instead of in this country, it is likely that when you had a toothache your father would take you.—to a dentist? O, no! That is what they do in this country. In Peking you would probably be taken to the temple where the brass mule stands, and be lifted up so you could rub his tooth, then rub your own, and then they think the pain ought to go away. If you fall down and hurt your knee, you would go and rub the mule's knee, and then your own, to make it well. They asy so many has rubbed the mule that they have rubbed the brass off in many places, so that new patches had to be put on, and his eyes have been rubbed out altogether. But a brand-new mule stands waiting to take the place of the old one when that finally falls to pieces.

It seems a very simple way to cure pains and anches, but, I fear, the pain is not very much better after the visit to the mule; and, I am sure, all boys and girls who read of the "brass doctor" will be glad they live in this land, even if dentists do sometimes pull out teeth that ache, and doctors often give medicine that is not pleasant to take.

A little Indian girl, eight years of

cine that is not pleasant to take.

A little Indian girl, eight years of age, out in North Dakota, being brought to the hospital was taught by precept and example to gire thanks to God for her daily bread, which to her was an unheard of thing. After she had been there for a short time the nurse one day gave her an apple. or tappen, and left her to erjoy it. Upon returning after an interval of an hour or more she found the little patient sitting with the applies in her hand. "Don't you like apples?" was the reply. "Why didn't you eat the one I gave you?" "Because we have not thanked God for it," was the simple reply. How many of us show more patience or readier gratitude than this little one, to whom the apple was a rare treat and the temptation to eat far greater than most of us realize?

Why TRANCA ARE SO CALARL Exerc.

greater than most of us realize?

WHY PICKICS ARE SO CALLED.—EVerybody knows what a pionic is, but most folks would find it hard to say how it got that name, and yet it is simple enough when you come to learn it. When a pionic was being arranged for, the customer of the control of the contr

ment for lameness, pains and cramps.

Mr. Layman—"Why do you always question patients so closely about what they eat? Does the information yot get help you to diagnose their cases?" Doetor Emde—"Oh, no! But, by so doing, I am enabled to guess what their station in life is, and how much fees I can probably get out of them."

— In the Restaurant—Jack (who has just received a remittance)—"Then, after that, I say we have some tame duck and"—Dick (whose remittance has not arrived)—"Hold on! What do they ask you for that?" Jack—"Two dollars and a half." Dick—"Whew! "Dan't you think we'd better get a wild duck and tame is ourselved?"

Minard's Linimars.

Inlineard's Liniment cures Biphtheria.

Infuriated cilisen (limping in with aid of heavy cane)—"My name, sir, is Bingley. I had the misfortune to drop a broadaxe on my arkle yesterday. I want to see the soundrel, sir, that served me pin the paper this morring as a man that 'carved his uncle,' sir. Equally exaspersted editor—"Did you bring your broadaxe, sir," "No." "Then go and get it, sir. I am waiting for that infernal proofreader myself, sir."



— Use Dr. Kendrick's White Linitent for lameness, pains and cramps.

— If you have a hacking cough that keeps you awake at night, send 12 cts. in stamps to G. A. Moore, chemiat, St. John, N. B., for a box of Hacknomore lozenges. He will send them to you by mail. They give immediate relief.



The Cod The Cold. COD LIVER OIL SCOTT'S

Of Pure Ced Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA. The patient suffering form The patients suffering from CONSUMPTION.
BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING BISEASES, takes the remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emailson, and a wonderful fiesh producer. Take no other, All Druppists, 56c, LOO. SCOTZ & BOWNE, Belleville.

HACKNOMORE.

the matter of curatives what you want something that will do its work while continue to do your—a remedy that is something that will ure as mendy that you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interpretation of the property of the second of the property of the second of the s

oldes, none it was a control of the great special out risk, coids and Lung Disease.

G. A. MOORE, Proprietor, St. John, N.B. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. Co.

Winter Arrangement.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK

(-FOR-BOSTON,

COMMENCING NOVEMBER 2nd, the Steamers of this Company will leave

SAINT JOHN

Eastport, Portland and Boston

MONDAY & THURSDAY

Mornings at 7.25 Standard

30 a.m., and Portland at 5 p.m., for East-ort and St. John. ...
Connections at Eastport with Steamer for t. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.
Freight received dally up to 5 p.m.
Through first and second class Tickets can e purchased and Baggage checked through rom all booking stations of all railways, and in board steamer "City of Monticello" be-ween St. John. Digby and Annapolis. Also, reight billed through at extremely low rates. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent St. John, N. B.

E. A. WALDRON,
General Agent,
Boston.

J. E. COYLE.
Manager Portland.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

'91. Winter Arrangement. '92.

91. WHITET ATTRINGEMENT. 72.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 19th August and Dally (Sanday excepted) as follows:
Trains will run Dally (Sanday excepted) as follows:
Trains will leave Saint John,
Day Express for Halliar & Gampbellon, 7.05
&commodation for Foint du Chene. 10.30
Express for Sussex, 16.30
Fast Express for Quebee and Montreal, 16.30
Fast Express for Quebee and Montr

as not occurs,

Moneton.

Moneton.

He tran sparney i 15.5 o'clock will run
to destination artivinas Montreal at 15.6

o'clock Sunday evening.

Trains will Arrive at Saint John. Express from Sussex, 8.30
Fast-express from Quebec and Montreal (except Monday) 9.35
Accommodation from Point du Chene, 12.56
Day express from Halifax, 12.30
Fast express from Halifax, 22.30 The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal and Quebec are lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintenden', ISth Oct., 1891.

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY. FALL ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Osunday excepted as follows:

LEAVE Yarmouth — Express daily at 8.20 a.m., arrive at Annapolis 12 noon. Passenger and Freight, Monday, Wednesday and 7.265 p. m. Passenger and Freight, Tuesday at 1.200 p.m., arrive at 8.200 p.m., arrive at 1.200 p.m., arrive 1.200 p.m., arrive

at we you can be a second of the control of the con

At A. P. SHAND& CO.'S, FINEST Shoes FOR THE LOWEST PRIORS.
WINDSOE IN . S. DECE HARRY

Cuddling d Fleecy a Three little Talk low "It is Chri "It is Cl "Tis Kism Lifting h

"And Sants
Coming of
And mother
Just wha
"Then be of
"He'll be
Said Harry
With sai

Then three
Went ha
And three
Bent low
The doll ar
In slumb
But Harry,
Heart-ful

A message
"My fath
Please fill n
And take
Ah! surely
For the s
And - Harry

At the di

Wonder Absence of preclude given a mooden out to be its turns its les swood fern, of the easier in a wooden ous tlowerp to 3 of les

tradescantia a slip of glas wound; now nifier; a co shaped crys seen. Next some of the one is found dots on each amine these and, lo! po full of little glass, and be seen to dust; if the fully grown, to uncoil and winter would

give water w is at all da fashioned p lacking in in their growt their novelt fying glass, tradescantia

Modern h
the unhealth
little; pies r
though there
in the struct
them. It is
housewires:
endeavor to
and easily di
cook knows
is tender, in
is tender, in
made by the
upcook knows
is tender, in
made by the
upcook and easily
di
cook knows
is tender, in
made by the
upside of the cook
panders
and easily
di
cook knows
is tender, in
made of the
pander
side of the
si